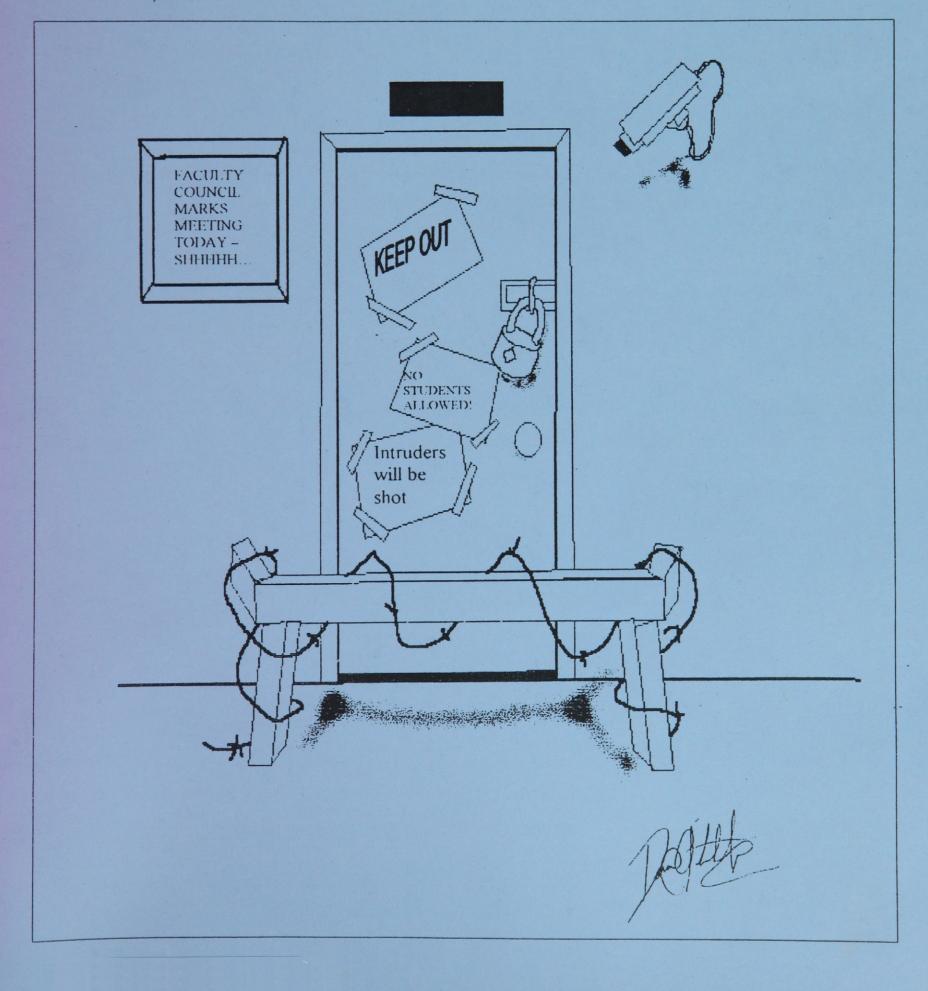
Quid Novi

McGill University, Faculty of Law VOLUME 22, NO. 13



In this Issue

INTRODUCTORY STUFF

- 3 Marc's Odyssey
- 6 Remembrances of John Brierley

GRADING STUFF

- 8 Associate Dean Provost on Grading and Marks Meetings
- 10 Fair and Reasonable or Just Inflated?
- 13 Alternative Perspective

OTHER STUFF

- 14 Dennis Addresses his Fans
- 15 Eric's State Address
- 19 Ethelred
- 21 Eric Defends Cup Tax
- 23 Karen Remebers Gzowski
- 24 Chess Problem
- 24 Pablo's Cloning Story
- 26 CPO Newsletter
- 30 Solution to the Chess Problem

quid_novi@hotmail.com

Quid Novi

3661 Peel Street Montreal, Quebec H2A 1X1 (514) 398-4430

REDACTRICES-EN-CHEF Rebecca Hare and Marta Juzwiak

MANAGING EDITOR Kristine Doederlein

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Joe Mik
Wanda Simek
Rosalie-Anne Mandich
Tichoux

LAYOUT EDITOR
Nancy Charbonneau
Fabien Fourmanoit

WEB EDITOR Adam Allouba

COVER ARTIST
Dennis Galiatsatos

Quid Novi is published weekly by the students of McGill University, Faculty of Law. Production is made possible through the direct support of the students.

All contents copyright 2001 *Quid Novi*.

Les opinions exprimées sont propres aux auteurs. Toute contribution doit indiquer l'auteur et son origine et n'est publiée qu'à la discretion du comité de redaction.

Les articles peuvent être envoyés au quid_novi@hotmail.com.

Editor's Note

Dear Everyone,

First, I would like to congratulate Dennis Galiatsatos for dealing so well with his temporary handicap. The front and back covers are his creations, and are the product of his creative left-handed mouse manoeuvres.

Next, I'd like to thank
Kristine, our managing editor,
for doing an excellent job
soliciting advertisements for
this week's careers day issue,
and for ensuring that all of the
advertisements arrived on time
in a compatible format. Thank
you for all of your hours of
work Kristine!

Finally, I would like to thank the firms who advertised in this week's issue. I hope everybody enjoys careers day!

Sincerely,

Marta Juzwiak
Co-Editor-in-Chief

A Chancellor Day Odyssey

by Marc Edmunds (Law III)

his is a tale of magic and mystery, of the fight between good and evil. The story begins with a boy, in a land far, far away, not too long ago. The boy lived in a very dark place, where evil flourished like few other places on earth. Injustice abounded, and it tormented the boy's soul. Being but a child, though, there was little he could do, and his frustration grew. In time, the frustration turned to anger, which swelled to a blinding fury. That in turn led to militancy, which was later tempered by age. The fires still raged within though, and he grew

up to be quite passionate about battling injustice – combating racism and fighting for human rights foremost among the many aspects thereof.

A few years later he was accepted into law school, right here at McGill, boys and girls, and he was rather excited about it all. No, strike that – he was deliriously thrilled. Regardless, he

started here filled with good intentions, ready to make the world a better place. However, as 1st year wore on he got caught up in it all: the glitz, the glamour, the big names visiting sponsored Coffee Hauses sponsored Coffee Hauses themselves, in fact. And while he continued to maintain the convictions of his beliefs, and tirelessly (endlessly, some of his classmates might have said) raise what he felt were important issues, he gradually got swept away by it all. Attending committees that didn't seem to get anything substantial done when he had such a long commute home just seemed like a drag. And there were all those 1st year readings: Crim, Torts, Contracts, Constitutional, and, well, those alone

were too much, so the others were not even within the realm of consideration. The system just seemed to be swallowing him up, and he hadn't even noticed.

Then one day a lady came to speak – an incredibly brilliant and passionate author, poet, and journalist. A Lady of the Realm, one might say. She spoke on some very important issues. *And* she was from the same part of the world our protagonist was from, so related it all to the aforementioned darkness in that part of the world. Our protagonist thus found himself in a situation where he really felt like he couldn't find it

He had been swallowed up by the system, and . . . his good intentions were being swept under the proverbial carpet.

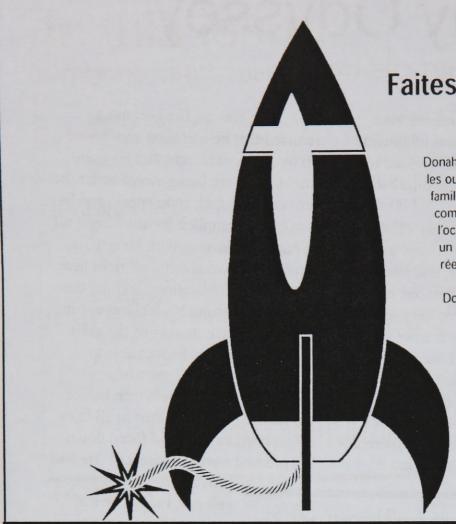
anywhere within himself to rationalize or justify missing this inspirational speech. So he went, of course, as all good little idealists would. He got something he hadn't bargained for though – he got a kick right in the %@#conscience#@%. She spoke about the things he was so passionate about with such incredible feeling, and with such earnest appeals to humanity, that he was moved – to tears in fact (though that will stay our little secret). His long commute home that night gave him plenty of time to think about it all. As did his long commute in the next day, and again on the way back home that evening. By the time he finally did get home that next evening, he was on fire.

He was on fire because he realised that he had been swallowed up by the system, and that his good intentions were being swept under the proverbial carpet, so to speak, and he was being complicit by allowing it all to happen. Furious with himself, he wrote an article about it all right here in this very publication. Writing the article and getting his feelings out in the open somehow purged the guilt he felt inside, and he was able to move on, with even more of a conviction in his beliefs than before. He realised that, as is true in all tales of good vs. evil, he had faced down his greatest enemy – himself! He had

proved that he was no sell-out, though he had come perilously close. However, as close a call as it had been, he felt secure in the knowledge that a vital lesson had been learned.

As 2nd year began, our hero – err, protagonist – found himself excited and full of idealism once again. At last able to enrol in the Human

Rights-type courses he had been so looking forward to, he was in his element once more. Thinking he had finally found the sense of peace he had strived towards for so long, he began to look around. However, a deep melancholy set in as he recalled those many great conversations in which he had partaken at the beginning of 1st year, with so many people who had also seemed intent on making the world a better place. While he had felt secure in the initial stages of 1st year, surrounded by so many of a similar idealistic persuasion, he now started to find himself drastically outnumbered and feeling like an outcast, with those likeminded individuals no longer close at hand. Almost all of them were now



Faites décoller votre carrière.

Donahue SRL, affiliee à Ernst & Young s.r.l., munit ses nouvelles recrues de tous les outils dont elles ont besoin pour acquérir des connaissances et se familiariser davantage avec le monde des affaires. Et parce que les compétences en leadership sont si importantes, nous donnons à nos recrues l'occasion de se dépasser en travaillant avec des sociétés chefs de file dans un cadre de travail stimulant et innovateur, où elles peuvent réellement interagir avec le monde des affaires.

Donahue SRL, pour faire décoller votre carrière.

www.donahue-eyi.com

Responsable du recrutement Me Daniel Garant (daniel.garant@ca.eyi.com)

1 Place Ville Marie, Bureau 2400, Montréal, Québec, H3B 3M9

Telécopieur: (514) 879-8001

DONAHUE

AVOCATS AGENTS DE BREVETS ET DE MARQUES DE COMMERCE

DONAHUE ERNST & YOUNG SRL

applying to law firms, which, according to his understanding, were by their very nature evil. Our poor protagonist was in an utter state of confusion. Ever the optimist though (to which perhaps too many people can attest), he decided to investigate further, in the hopes of finding a nice, cheery explanation.

Knowing how good his peers' intentions had been at the beginning, he figured something was amiss. Abandoning his preconceptions, our protagonist soon started to see that not all people who work in law firms are evil. Quite the contrary, he discovered that many of the nicest people he knew wanted to work in these strange, dark shadows with triple-barrelled names. But there was something different about that he theorized, just not yet knowing why. After much deliberation, a few shared beverages, and many, many conversations, our protagonist decided that while the law firm scene could never, ever, ever be for him (a very bizarre

proposition to almost everyone else in the faculty), the motivation for some of his peers was something he could quite easily respect. People who had been open with their intentions from the beginning, with that serious passion for Tax Law and Bus-Ass (Heaven knows why!, but we all have our own interests, and his was not to reason why, his was but to well, to accept, if he were to be true to his own vision of openmindedness), well, they (the "firmtypes") had indeed been true to themselves and their dreams, as foreign a concept as their dreams might seem to our little protagonist.

Yet something still nagged at him; something didn't quite fit the equation. He had survived his own scare, and come through by the skin of his teeth, and, at the other end of the spectrum, he had now come to realise two things about these "firmtypes", as he had started affectionately referring to them. The first was that they were truly not all evil, and

that he really liked many of them. There was also something of a more, to borrow one of their own's frequently-used expressions, "pragmatic concern": the world needs good people on the inside of those dark shadows with triple-barrelled names, making that yucky business-law stuff at least a tad more human-friendly. So he was pleased, having found contentment he never would have expected with "those from the dark side". So why was there still this feeling of uneasiness? After many more beverages, much more deliberation, and some extended observation, it was then that he started to grasp the problem.

The essence of it all lay in the middle ground. Our protagonist was truly happy for the "firm-types" that had landed all those fun(?!), fancy jobs at fancy-sounding places (with those triple-barrelled names!). To each his own, live and let live, different strokes for different folks, one man's poison is another man's

steak, etc, etc. But what of those that had not come in with aspirations of working in (what was that swanky corporate-slang term again?) M&A? What of those who had written all about their desire to save humanity, and the need for well-being and peace on earth, in their personal statements? What could be said of them? Had they, like their M&A counterparts, stayed true to their dreams, beliefs and aspirations?

Human Rights! Human Rights! It had almost become a battle cry in the early-stages of 1st year. By the middle of 2nd year there was far more talk about this form and that one, and that firm and this one, and those big, long, triple-barrelled names. It would have been exhausting for him too, had he paid any attention to it, but he was far to enthralled in his own little world, safe (or stubborn?) in the knowledge that he would never even blink at the idea of working in a firm

- while it might be for others, it would never, ever, ever be for him. But the once-bright halls of Chancellor Day seemed to have grown darker (or was that merely the short days of this far-too-north city in the middle of a far-too-cold winter?), while the battle cry had been replaced by an almost eerie silence, and the odd secretive whisper. Still, our protagonist pondered the fate of his friends. What could have become of them? What on earth could have gone wrong, and why did he suddenly feel so alone?

Because he knew, deep down inside, that they could never have sold-out. Their intentions were good, and he knew them to be good people – it had to be something else. Surely something else was the cause? Then it hit him like a flash. As he tried so desperately to figure it out, one night, as he was falling asleep, a light-bulb went on over his head – quite literally, because he had turned on his

bedside lamp in a state of shock – he realised what it was: they, his dear friends with such noble aspirations, had become overwhelmed by the largess of it all. The sponsored Coffee Hauses, the whirlwind of application processes – it was all like a hurricane tearing through, and those dear souls had been caught up in it all and taken to a land far away, somewhere not even remotely close to Kansas. Only, there were no wicked witches, and there was no simple, brightly coloured brick road to follow. If his friends were to make it back to anywhere close to their home of Human Rights and Social Justice issues, they would have to take an inner journey. No magical solution laid waiting for them. He could only hope they had all been as enchanted as he by that smash-hit rock group of the late 80's and early 90's, "Roxette", and paid close attention to their suggestion to "Listen to your heart, when it's talking to you..."

LAW BOOKSTORE

Located in the basement of 3647 Peel Street

Phone: (514) 398-6327 Online: www.law.mcgill.ca/bookstore/

Offering you all the casebooks you need for a successful semester!

MONDAY	12:00-14:00
TUESDAY	13:30 - 15:30
WEDNESDAY	12:00 - 14:00
THURSDAY	13:30-15:30

In December, a central figure of our faculty died. Prof. John Brierley was a former professor and dean of the McGill Faculty of Law. The LSA asks that you take a moment to reflect upon a man that left a profound mark on this faculty. This is the eulogy that was delivered by Prof. Rod Macdonald:

Remembrances of John Brierley

by Professor Rod Macdonald

December 19, 2001

e each have our remembrances of John. Today I cannot do justice to all of these.

But I hope that, in the personal remembrances I share, you will find something of your own recollections.

I first met John in the fall of 1978, when I came to McGill on a recruitment visit. At dinner the night before we seemed to be talking about everything except law: high school days, parents, family, politics in Quebec, gardening, travels in France, P.E.I. ... As the evening was ending, he casually and, you will all know what I mean when I also say, wryly, asked: "So what do you think of the Civil Code Revision Office report on trusts?" This evening, I soon came to appreciate, was vintage John. There is more to life than law; and, you only talk about legal issues that really matter after you establish a rapport with someone.

Over the years I saw John repeatedly play out this attitude and perspective — in his roles as Dean, as teacher, as scholar, and as colleague. Let me begin with John As a Dean

John took seriously his role as Dean. John cared deeply about McGill and about the Faculty of Law. In the late 1970s he kept the faculty afloat in the face of great political uncertainly and professorial turnover. But John's passion for the faculty ran deeper.

In the spring-time each year when the scilla bloomed on the front lawn, John would devote a Saturday with his children to picking up the winter's papers and junk from the

yard. The same concern could be seen in his late-afternoon patrols to remove old posters from the walls and stairwells of New Chancellor Day Hall. Following which he would appear like clockwork in the "Tea Room" for afternoon tea.

Just prior to my becoming
Dean, John took me on a tour of his
office. My great discovery was the
Dean's shower — a shower as far as I
know that was never used, except to
store left-over bottles from the annual
Meredith Lectures series. And of
course, the cases of Xeres sherry that
were a feature of every Dean's
reception.

At the end of the tour I asked him if he had any particular advice to give. The reply sticks with me to this day: "In any given week you are going to make ten mistakes. Seven of them nobody will ever find out about. A couple of them you can correct before they become too public. And for one of them you just have to apologize so you can get on with making your next ten mistakes."

This little quip reveals John in a second dimension ...

... As a teacher

John was a conscientious, and very successful, teacher. Throughout his Deanship he stayed home Monday mornings to prepare for his two hour property class. His hand-out problems and student workbooks were rich in insight — who today does not remember the subtle turns of interpretation that he wrested from the *Matamajaw* case? But John's pedagogy was not just in the classroom and not just aimed at students.

Often his lessons were indirect

and meant for his colleagues. I was frequently the pupil. Many were the conversations in his office where he would seem to vent himself about some (I then thought, irrelevant) long past event, only to realize — an hour, a day, a week later — that the story was really a lesson meant for me. The distant reprobate was a mirror of myself.

Of course, John also taught us by the manner of his learning. A true teacher knows that the pedagogical relationship moves in both directions. John inspired so many of his young civil law colleagues to learn and to develop as scholars through his own commitment to learning from them.

This thought recalls John ...
... As a scholar

John was, fundamentally, a "universitaire". He often spoke of his admiration for F. R. Scott — for Frank's not abandoning the university even when other attractive options were on offer. John himself turned down many opportunities, most notably an appointment to the Quebec Court of Appeal. His vocation was the University and his research.

John had a deep commitment to the English-language civil-law tradition in Quebec. He wrote two truly magnificent articles on codification — on the Civil Code of Lower Canada in 1968 and on the Civil Code of Quebec in 1993 — and another on the "Paradoxes of Legal Education in Quebec".

But John was also interested in the special challenges of legal métissage. From his doctoral work in Paris on consensual arbitration and his translated and rewritten edition of Major Legal Systems in the World Today through to his concern with the mixed heritage of Quebec land law, with Quebec's multiple "droits communs", and ultimately with the trust, he resisted the claims of those who would make orthodoxy the vocation of the scholar.

I remember once asking him why he had no interest in writing a new edition of Marler's Law of Real Property. His reply, which even now I keep in my desk drawer, was: "The purpose of scholarship is cast light on dark corners of the law; it is not to add another 20 watt candle to areas already well illuminated."

A shedder of light upon dark corners is also how I came to know John ...

... As co-author

In the 1980s he conceived the

idea of a collective work of McGill professors meant to provide a conspectus of the civil law in Quebec. Under his general editorship, fourteen colleagues became contributors to the monograph QUEBEC CIVIL LAW. John was the inspiration for the project and, not coincidentally, the former professor of no fewer than seven co-authors.

The dedication of that work — "to the memory of those who since 1853 have taught Civil law at McGill" — speaks to John's sense of responsibility both to the Civil law and to the legacy of those who shaped it.

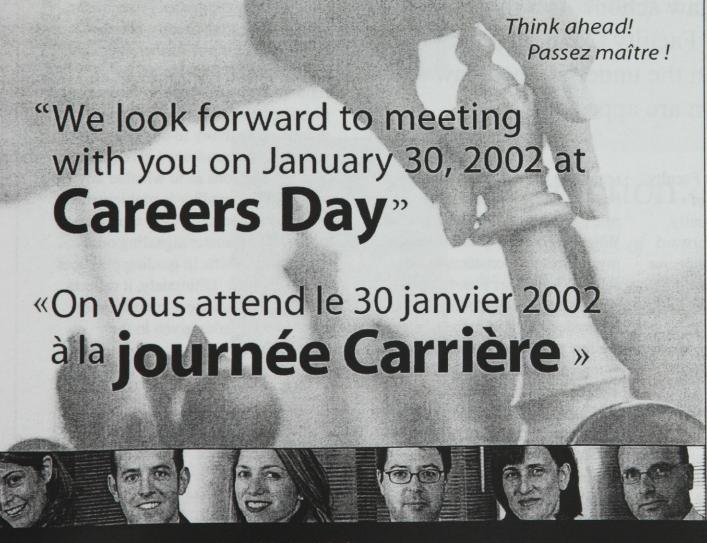
This brings me to a last remembrance of John ...

... As a colleague

Beneath his apparently austere demeanour, and the sceptical arched eyebrow, John could display real concern for his colleagues — and not just in their lives as teachers and scholars. Here is a story of the John I remember. In June 1981 I received a message at the faculty one morning informing me that my mother died after a long illness. Upon hearing the news, John called me into his office; we talked a bit and he recounted a story about her that I told during our conversation at the University Club three years earlier; he then cancelled his next two appointments, drove me home, and even helped me book my trip to Toronto.

* *

As a beginning law professor almost a quarter of a century ago, I would often see in John's examples — as a Dean, as a teacher, as a scholar, as a colleague — a model to emulate. In remembering them now, I still do.



Spiegel Sohmer

> Litigation Litige

Taxation Law Droit fiscal

Corporate Law Droit corporatif

Intellectual Property Law Propriété intellectuelle

Estimate Law Successions

On Grading in the Faculty of Law

by Prof. René Provost, Associate Dean (Academic)

n last week's Quid, two students wrote articles commenting on various aspects of grading in the Faculty of Law. I welcome these interventions, as they feed into a crucial discussion which has been ongoing since last September within a special Faculty Committee on Grading and Ranking Practices. This Committee, which is chaired by Professor Daniel Jutras and includes three student representatives in addition to Assistant Dean Bélanger

the last open session of Faculty
Council in December, calling for
comments from all interested parties.
Students may obtain a copy of this
report from their LSA representatives
on Faculty Council, or from Professor Jutras or myself. I strongly
encourage all students to make their
views know to the Committee
through the LSA, as everyone will be
affected. Apathy more than dissent is
the real threat to the vitality of any
institution.

I wish to add one comment

What was described as "the most mysterious phenomenon in law school" is a rather bland closed session of Faculty Council at which all grades awarded in the undergraduate law program are approved.

and myself, was mandated by Faculty Council to look at all aspects of ranking and grading in the Faculty. The heart of the critique put forward in the Quid did not in my view center on the manner in which specific courses were taught and graded, or the manner by which the faculty manages teaching and grading, but rather on whether there are flaws inherent in the grading policy currently in place in the Faculty. The Committee on Grading and Ranking has been given a very wide mandate to explore all options in this respect, from status quo to fully curved grading on a scale of Good/Very Good/Excellent, and countless other options and variations. The Committee circulated its preliminary report at regarding the current practice in the Faculty, dealing specifically with the role played by the "marks meeting." What was described as "the most mysterious phenomenon in law school" is a rather bland closed session of Faculty Council at which all grades awarded in the undergraduate law program are approved. Why is it a *closed* session, in which student representatives do not participate? The reason is simply that any students taking part would be voting to award themselves their own grades. The conflict of interest is avoided by including only professors in the process. In addition, the marks meeting in May involves the awarding of prizes, for which nominal information regarding specific

students is disclosed. Once again, student may not take part in any discussion involving privileged information on their peers. What actually goes on at the marks meeting? Each time, a Faculty committee called the Examination Board presents a short report on grading in the Faculty during the previous term. Its report identifies all courses which fall outside the guidelines set by the Faculty, and relays any explanation given by the instructors for these variations. The report also highlights any significant variations in the averages of different sections of the same course. Most faculties at McGill do not have a marks meeting, meaning that the grades given by the instructor are fed directly into the system without any further oversight. The Faculty of Law has so far refrained from abolishing the marks meeting because it provides an unique opportunity to obtain a global picture of the grades we give. By inviting opinions as to whether any aspect of the grading is problematic, the marks meeting serves as a collegial barometer signaling our reactions to shifts in grading practices in the Faculty. Ultimately, it reflects our desire to ensure a greater coherence in the grades given in the Faculty of Law.

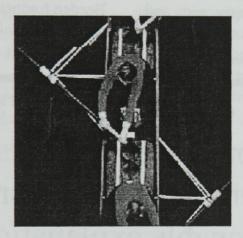


McCarthy Tétrault



Power.

The power to lead the biggest deals and cases.



Advantage.

The advantage of working with the best.



Distinction.

The distinction of working with a recognized leader.

mccarthy.ca/students

McCarthy Tétrault LLP · Vancouver Calgary London Toronto Ottawa Montréal Québec New York London, England

"Fair and Reasonable?" Or Just Inflated?

by Karen Lajoie, Nat. IV

mmm...why is it that no one ever argues they got too good a mark in course X, and it should be scaled back to be truly representative of their efforts?

In the interests of full disclosure, I should admit at the outset several pertinent facts that will colour the reader's appreciation of this article:

- 1 − I was a student in Me. Davis' Employment Law class last term;
- 2 I was part of the 55% receiving a grade of C+ or lower;
- 3 I have appealed my mark;
- 4 I will not be supporting a student grievance.

The argument employed by my colleague Randy Kramer in last week's Quid goes to great statistical length to point out how many course averages come in over the Faculty's recommended 2.5-3.0 range, yet he does not advocate scaling these marks back. Instead, he prefers bringing marks up. Why is that? Like the professional athlete who feels entitled to his large salary even during a year when he produces mediocre numbers, students feel entitled to higher and higher grades, regardless of whether or not they have earned them.

This is not to say there isn't a systemic problem with the marking and reporting system, but unless we go to a complete pass/fail system like Harvard, or fashion a mechanism where each student's exam, regardless of subject, is graded mechanically in a keyword search, there will always be vagaries in grading, just as

students perform better or worse in different subject areas.

There is much work the
Faculty needs to do to address these
systemic problems, particularly when
different sections of the same course
produce wildly different results.
Hiding behind the closed door of the
marks meeting leaves students
wondering if anyone is ever asked to
justify their grades, high, low or
average, and how fairly decisions are
made. This lack of transparency and
communication leaves students
feeling like they're getting stiffed,

on this responsibility for the stipend that goes along with it. He followed the rules he was given, and now he's left feeling blindsided by students' elevated expectations. When I went to see him about my mark, it was at the end of a long day, when he had given up an entire day's worth of billable time (which was probably more than his stipend for the course) to meet with the unhappy. Some people had yelled at him in his Borden Ladner Gervais office (why do people think yelling at a teacher will help their cause?). Others were

This lack of transparency and communication leaves students feeling like they're getting stiffed, even if there is a reasonable explanation.

even if there is a reasonable explanation. Bureaucracies like the Faculty seem unable to grasp the simple concept of effective communication, that explaining to the disgruntled how decisions are made can effectively blunt many complaints before they are elevated to the level of appeal or grievance. It is when students feel they haven't been heard that complaints mushroom all out of proportion.

I feel especially badly for Me. Davis, who is a nice guy and who took time out of a good practice to teach at his alma mater. Maybe he did it because it looks good on his resume, maybe he did it as a public service and to give something back. One thing is certain – he didn't take

aggressive, or rude, or depressed. Twenty years ago, when he himself had been a student at McGill, a C+ was considered a good mark, and he was truly surprised by the vitriol of the disgruntled.

So he did what he was told, played by the rules, and no one in the marks committee or otherwise took it upon themselves to flag a potential problem before they accepted the marks. And that's when the communication broke down and the current problem was sown. When there are new profs, and especially first time sessional lecturers, the Faculty must have someone to provide support and guidance on an ongoing basis as to what is actually expected. A teaching mentor, as it were. As Randy Kramer

demonstrated through his fun with numbers segment, most course averages do not fall within the

arbitrary proscribed range. So when someone new turns in grades that hover on the cusp of unacceptable, they need to be brought in for a chat, before the committee accepts and posts the marks. Once

that happens, they're official, and it's TOO LATE!

Because of this lack of communication, we now have a couple of dozen pissed off students, who have to pony up \$35 apiece to appeal their marks (even though no one has explained to me where this money goes, if the grade isn't raised); a practitioner who wonders why he ever bothered to teach a course in his specialty in the first place; and a Faculty that does not appear to have learned a lesson in internal communications. With a bit more planning, structure, and transparency, all of these problems could have been

Choosing courses based on a professor's marking history, instead of on areas of interest and ability, is akin to choosing jobs by the salary numbers

effectively managed and neutralized.

Personally, I'm a bit embarrassed to have appealed my grade. It's the first time I have done so, and quite probably the last. And no, I have never argued one of my grades should go down, even though I have on more than one occasion received a far better mark than I objectively deserved. On balance, I think it works itself out.

The suggestion, as Marta put forward, that students will prof shop, is appalling. Not that I don't believe it happens – I'm quite sure it does. But

that says much more about the student than it does about the professors. Choosing courses based on a

professor's marking history, instead of on areas of interest and ability, is akin to choosing jobs by the salary numbers – bigger is better. Oh. Wait. That happens here too.

The fundamental problem with this

entire approach, it seems to me, is it puts less emphasis on learning and more on bagging the big trophy numbers for their own sake. The bottom line that we should be obsessed with is, did we learn anything in the class? If so, that's the point, not what number will be assigned to your transcript. For too many of us, our marks and our comprehension of a particular subject area have no correlation whatsoever. And that's a far larger problem than whether or not one mark was too low.

Et maintenant Montréal. Blakes.

joinblakes.com

MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO CALGARY VANCOUVER LONDON BEIJING

BLAKE, CASSELS & GRAYDON LLP BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS PATENT & TRADE-MARK AGENTS



Dans un monde en constante évolution, soyez à l'avant-garde.

À la fine pointe des nouveaux domaines du droit, notre équipe évolue dans un environnement d'affaires à la fois humain, stimulant et multiculturel, où l'autonomie passe au premier plan. Voilà ce qui fait de notre cabinet l'un des plus en demande auprès de ceux qui veulent être à l'avant-garde. Lapointe Rosenstein préconise une approche personnalisée et conviviale. Comptez parmi l'un de nos stagiaires, nos associés de demain.

Pour plus de renseignements, contactez Me Stéphane Roy au (514) 925-6349 ou stephaneroy@lapointerosenstein.com



1250, boul. René-Lévesque Ouest, bureau 1400 Montréal (Québec) H3B 5E9 Téléphone: (514) 925-6300 Télécopieur: (514) 925-9001 Courriel: general@lapointerosenstein.com

An Alternative Perspective on "Fair and Reasonable" Grading

By John Goudy, Law II

his is the first time I have written to the Quid. Recently I thought about it, and graciously declined to speak for lack of anything to say. Then I was blessed with last week's edition, the first to affect me personally enough to warrant a submission. And no, although Stephen Panunto's glaring omission in the weekly Chico Resch update (despite the continued symptoms of a coffeehouse hangover, no goals were scored when I was on the ice) raised my brow somewhat, what I have to say does not concern the goings-on of that Molson Centredestined bunch. Instead, I wish to respond to Randy Kramer's article on "Fair and Reasonable Grading" and offer my own appraisal of the situation.

I, too, was a student in Mtre. Davis' Employment Law class last semester. The class was sometimes interesting, though I tired of the subject matter from time to time. In part, my lack of enthusiasm might be attributable to Mtre. Davis' inexperience in guiding a group of students through an enormous amount of relevant material, or to his inability to focus on the most essential elements. Yet, because it was his first time teaching, and I knew that when I started the course, I was neither surprised nor bothered. As for the exam, my interest in the course had completely evaporated by the time I sat down to write. I say this only because I was shocked back into interest when I discovered how difficult the exam was.

In my estimation, Mtre. Davis failed to limit adequately the scope of his fact-pattern questions, leaving students to scramble to cover all of the bases in the time allotted. In

reality, this is not so different from other exam experiences and less surprising in this case since the questions were set by a first-time instructor. However, the overall grade of the class was a surprise, especially because Mtre. Davis was teaching his first course. At the same time, though, my grade result was better, not worse, than I had expected. In fact, it was my grades in other courses that left me to wonder where I had gone wrong.

"How could this have occurred?" asked Randy Kramer in his article. Well, if we choose to look beyond the example of a McGill professor who has consistently graded below the averages established by other professors in the same course, giving Mtre. Davis the benefit of the doubt since it was his first time, several or more factors may contribute to a low grade. I consider myself a strong student, but hardly immune from disappointing grades. It is never because I didn't study hard enough, or because I didn't understand the material. When I receive a low grade, I generally assume that I made mistakes, that my answers weren't clear or coherent enough, that my writing was inadequate or that the work of others in the class was of a much higher quality than my own. Mtre. Davis did in fact give out several higher grades.

If Mtre. Davis had failed to do so, and the class average was still low, then students in the class would have a very strong argument in favour of raising the class average for an exam that must obviously have been too difficult. In the actual case, I am not so sure that the same argument is appropriate. In spite of questionable origins and setting aside for a moment its questionable

effectiveness, the grade range for averages allowed by the Faculty Examination Board falls between 2.5 and 3.0, and Mtre. Davis' average, though low, is certainly compliant. My objection to the call to raise the average is that the average grade of the class could change substantially without affecting any of the lowest 27 grades. In reality, raising the class average really means confining the professor to a specific bell curve to which we have all grown too accustomed.

Would Randy Kramer be satisfied with a low grade if the class average were raised to a more acceptable level by giving all of the top 22 students an A? Of course not, and it is certainly not my intention to claim that he has said this, for much of his complaint also relies on the many courses that award average grades far exceeding the normal prescribed range. As his article shows, it is probably true that there are more professors in the Faculty giving inflated grades than there are those who undercut students' reasonable expectations. This is equally problematic from a purely academic standpoint as a unreasonably low class average, but most often results from the innocent generosity and kindliness of professors. In the end, unfair and unreasonable grading, high or low, hurts the academic integrity of an institution and hinders the development of students as scholars.

But Randy Kramer isn't approaching the matter from a purely academic standpoint, is he? In his fourth year, he, like the rest of us I presume, has probably been met with as many good surprises as bad when it comes to grades. However, that he fails to acknowledge this in his article is not blameworthy in the least. It is

not blameworthy that he questions the discretion of individual professors. It is not blameworthy that he questions the credibility of the Faculty guidelines, or that he presents hypothetical situations that in no way reflect the fact that Mtre. Davis' class average fell within the required range. The problem with the present state of affairs in the Faculty is not that professors may grade as they see fit to do, it is that we the students rely on grades and rankings to determine our future lot. Randy Kramer, like all of us, realizes that education and the pursuit of excellence are secondary products of a Law School. Rankings are of primary concern.

There lies the true problem with the class average in Employment Law. Every credit, every grade point, every tenth and one-hundredth of a grade point counts because at the end of the year, at the end of every year, the school ranks all of us and the law firms take notice. One bad mark and New York or the Supreme Court of Canada could quickly become London, Ontario or less. Randy Kramer said as much in his article, but he seeks the solution to our problem in a reduction in the discretion of professors, in their forced adherence to a fixed distribution of class grades no matter what their personal opinion. However, I choose to seek a solution to our problems at the other end of the system. I believe that rankings and recruitment should be forced to change, not well-meaning professors. Our Law School should be foremost an institution of learning, not a stable from which law firms are invited to pick and choose whom they please.

In the end, I offer no sure alternatives to the present state of affairs and no solutions, only a different perspective. If I seem overly indifferent about grades and jobs, I am, and I will not attempt to separate that sentiment from what I have just written. Instead, a piece of advice. Indifference towards the source of these problems makes Law School a better place. Take their free beer and run.

To all my Fans (i.e. My Mom & My Parole Officer)

by Dennis Galiatsatos, Law II

ue to some unfortu nate confusion, the cover I submitted for the quid two weeks ago got lost. So to all those who'd asked me if I made those strange pencil markings on that cover, I must quote the great and wise Shaggy: "it wasn'me". Even with my left hand, I can probably do better (no offence Nancy!!!!). Anyways, I'll try to keep you guys laughing every week with new original drawing techniques, but I'll hopefully be back to normal soon: the surgeon said I'll have full use of my right hand sometime before 2004. From now on, I'll try to stick to head-and-neck injuries only.

Besides, if all else fails, I'll just resort to publishing certain pictures of a certain Italian Law-Games-hockey goalie (lets just call him... "Raul") in his traditional pregame toilet seat ritual. That's sure to get me some laughs. And I've got enough of them to last the rest of the semester! (who says blackmail is a thing of the 80's!!!).

Well, since I'm here, I can't help but add my thoughts to Steve Panunto's article from two weeks ago: "what I learned from law games". (By the way Zeus, "MEN-ACE" doesn't rhyme with Dionysios).

I learned that on average, only one out of every 123 Canadian law students actually reads a limitation of liability contract (thanks registration desk).

I learned that Crescent Street actually does have businesses South of Ste-Catherine's... other than Teasers (thanks pubcrawl!).

I learned that, even after winning 3 pubcrawl events by default, when Osgoode failed to show up, McGill still managed to lose that competition.

I LEARNED THAT, EVEN IF YOUR SISTER HAS BEEN A DOCTOR THERE FOR YEARS, THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPI-TAL WILL STILL MAKE YOU WAIT 12 HOURS, OVER TWO DAYS, IN YOUR DIRTY HOCKEY **EQUIPMENT BEFORE THEY** READ YOUR X-RAY, ONLY TO SAY "hmmm, we're not sure if the bone has broken, so you better go to the Mtl General and see a doctor there." (thanks you dickhead P.Q. government).

I learned that, after breaking a bone on the ice for the sixth time, it's time to drop my NHL dreams and start pursuing a career in Karaoke.

I learned that a hotel manager would have to be an idiot to think "hmmm, 1000 young drunks frolicking around from floor to floor; what could possibly go wrong?" (thanks fire-extinguisher morons).

I learned that tape recording lectures and typing them with your left hand at night is almost as smart as a solar powered flashlight or a condom with air-holes.

I learned that, although most of you try to deny it, you love Vanilla Ice as much as I do!!!! (thanks closing ceremonies D.J.).

I learned that a certain 3rd year France-bound student, who knows to appreciate the value of an arteryclogging breakfast, and whose name rhymes with "Ladrian", is the meanest bastard in the world (thanks for crushing a young man's dream; I hate you! He he he ... see you at Chez Cora's).

Seriously though, I'd like to thank all the organizers for a really memorable couple of days, in particular Steve, TJ, Lizanne and

Marianne. You guys are the best; I'd be honoured to buy you a beer at the next sponsored coffee house. And thanks to everyone who offered me their notes these past weeks. I really really really appreciate it.

PS: to the U of T student that did this to me, and made me lose my opportunity to be in the Angelina Jolie movie: I forgive you man. I guess you must have been soooooo busy studying to get them straight A's last

year, that no one ever took the time to explain to you that only sissies prepare for body checks by putting their stick up in a crosscheck position. Have a pretzel genius!

The State of the Faculty Address

by Eric Gilman, LSA President, Nat IV

s February is only days away, the Law Students Association has started to look back at its first 270 days in office. The good news is that, after 9 months, Seb Roy has yet to sire an LSA lovechild. But seriously, all nine members of the LSA executive have been working very hard to represent your interests and improve the faculty experience for all. This article is long, - I apologize. Feel free to skip parts that do not interest you. However, I want to ensure that the LSA remains an open association that is fully accountable to each and every one of you. The following is an update of what has been going on around here - from the LSA perspective.

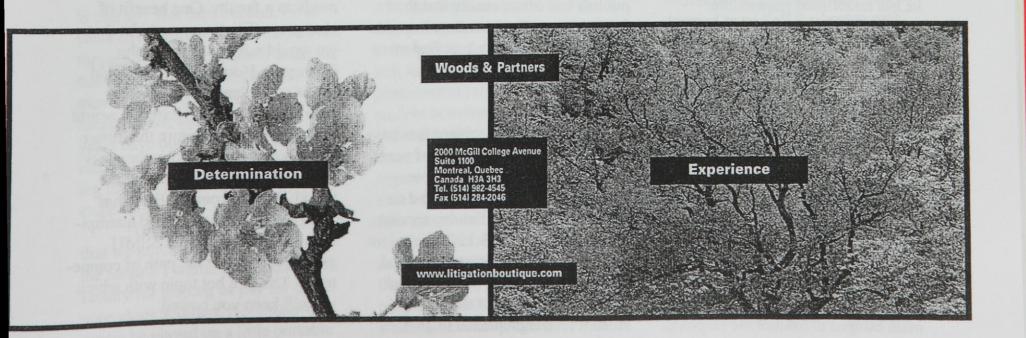
Letter of Agreement

McGill student faculty associations sign letters of agreement (i.e., contracts) with the university. These

contracts give the students' groups legal authority to represent their respective faculties and departments. The LSA is an accredited students association - one of only a couple accredited associations on campus. [I am more than happy to explain what accreditation means, but in short: the university is required to supply an office, a phone, our student fees without any processing fees, and allow us to use the McGill name.] Thus, we have an advantage over most of the other student faculty associations – i.e., the university cannot threaten hold withhold our student fees until we sign.

Our letter of agreement expired a number of years ago. It has been a long, slow renegotiation process. We are currently at odds over the control of food services. The university wants to take over the rights and shutdown our cafeteria (in the relatively near future). The new letter of agreement no longer gives

the LSA control over the food services in the building. The university envisions shutting down all small food services around campus and open fewer, larger, centrally located services (e.g., the food court on the 2nd floor of the Shatner building). The university is offering a significant amount of money to the LSA in the new letter of agreement to compensate for the loss of profits that we currently earn from our contract with Pino and Matteo's. Pino's does not have any overhead (i.e., they are not charged for rent or utilities). However, this is not as unusual as you may think. A number of food providers balked at the chance to open an operation in our basement – they felt that the space was too small to turn a profit. In reality, we have struck a perfect symbiotic relationship - the university effectively subsidizes Pino's operation and the faculty benefits by having a quality on-site food provider. It is the LSA's position



that having to run to the Stewart
Biology building in order to get a
coffee, a muffin, or lunch would be a
dramatically negative change in the
character of the faculty. In December,
Faculty Council unanimously passed
a resolution that supported the
maintenance of a food services
provider in the faculty. The saga
continues...

Finances

The good news is that Franca Silla is the best VP Finance that this faculty has had in a long time. The bad news is that Franca Silla is the best VP Finance that this faculty has had in a long time. It is fairly difficult for financial books to be handed to a new person every twelve months the lack of continuity can create chaos. It appears that there were a few complex matters that may have eluded past VPs of Finance. Franca has found that we are not nearly as wealthy as previous executives may have believed. Of course, there have been major factors: the bookstore, the Quid, increases in responsibilities. In short, we are not broke, but we have very little money left. We are trying to leave the LSA is strong position. With a little luck and thrift, we will succeed.

Bookstore

The LSA has lost a lot of money on the bookstore over the last several years - this cannot be attributable solely to last year's criminal incident. Kevin MacLeod (the current bookstore manager) has been a godsend – he has established responsible policies for ordering casebooks. The over-ordering of casebooks is the primary reason for major financial loss on the part of the bookstore: there are piles of obsolete casebooks that are collecting dust in the back of the bookstore. Hopefully, with careful spending policies, the LSA can recover from the losses by 2004. The ability to manage the number of suppliers (needed to supply all casebooks, texts, and statutes) was too complicated for a part-time position. Hence, we have given the main campus bookstore the responsibility to order, stock and sell the textbooks. They were eager to also take over the casebook operation, but they would not guarantee a cap on their profit margin. Hence, we have chosen to retain the casebook service. However, the university has taken away the building where the bookstore is located from the faculty and given it to another department; our faculty bookstore will be homeless as of the end of this academic year. We are still trying to find a location that will adequately accommodate the bookstore. The search continues...

Clubs

TJ Schmaltz has been the VP Clubs and Services for two years. He is probably the hardest working person in this faculty. Each and every year, new clubs are created and new projects are undertaken. His budget is spread over more and more activities. We try very hard to ensure that each student can be assisted in his or her extra-curricular endeavours. However, this is becoming harder and harder.

The Quid Novi

The Quid went bankrupt a number of years ago. The LSA took over the faculty newsletter. If it were not for the tremendous hard work and dedication of its esteemed editors, only G-d knows how scores of students would make it through an entire JICP class. However, it continues to lose thousands of dollars per year. So we have to decide: do we publish less often, ensure that the issues are smaller (therefore introducing publishing criteria), or find more money with which to fund it.

Student Fees

Speaking of money, student fees have not been raised in a number of years. But, as already discussed, those dollars are being forced to fund an increasing number of clubs, services, and projects. In 1998-1999, a student referendum decided that \$9/year of our student fees will be earmarked for financial aid. In 2000-2001, student referenda passed to give

money to the Career Placement Office and the Computer committee. I support these decisions; yet, they are more examples where our student fees are being forced to do more. Thompson House & PGSS Thompson House is a facility that is funded and run by (and for) graduate students. We have been allowed to use TH by virtue of paying an annual fee which grants limited membership. The fee was originally set at \$12/ semester (in 1992). This fee has never been raised – if this fee is adjusted to 2002 dollars it would amount to approximately \$14. In this time, law students use TH more and more: we have parties, lunch, go after coffee house, hold meetings, etc. Similarly, in their efforts to be student friendly, Thompson House subsidizes their beer and food prices. As a result, they have asked for more money. After negotiating this fall, we have reached a new agreement (that you will be asked to ratify by referendum this upcoming spring). Next fall, the fee will be \$14 for the first semester. The fee will rise by \$1/per semester until it reaches \$17 in a couple years. When it reaches \$17, that fee will be frozen for 5 years. I think that this is more than fair, given that grad students pay \$50+/semester for essentially the same service. The deeper question is do we want to leave the Student Society of McGill University (SSMU) and become part of the Post-Graduate Student Society (PGSS). The LSA is looking into which body would best represent our needs as a faculty. One benefit of changing affiliations would be that we would not be subject to the Thompson House fee - this would lower our overall fees. Another benefit is that the VP External would no longer have to endure the torture that our current VP, Boris Savoie-Doyer, suffers at the hands of the weekly SSMU council. Boris has done a phenomenal job and attempting to nudge the current SSMU executive towards the path of competency. This is a hot topic with which we will keep you posted.

Golf, Malpractice Cup, Law Games and more

One of the most overlooked positions on the LSA is the VP Sports. Catherine Bleau has ensured that some of the faculty's most memorable events have been highlights for us all. From a successful golf tournament, to a big win of the Malpractice Cup, to a packed Law Games coffee house, to a proud and loud delegation at Law Games (Adam: thanks for Eve!), to the organization of dozens of intramural sports teams, it is obvious that Catherine's hard work and tireless devotion has make a real impact on the faculty. Cat: bravo et merci!

Coffee House

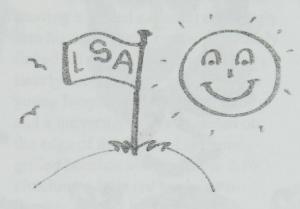
Where to start? First of all, thank you all so much. This year the faculty has witnessed the true spirit of coffee house - one that has not existed for a couple of years. The turn out has been inspiring! I think much of the kudos are owed to the hard work of Kathryn Yung and the first year class. You are the best. Your spirit has created the inertia needed to bring back the coffee house of yesteryear. In previous years, only "sponsored" coffee houses would fill the atrium, but this year that is no longer true. In fact, a couple first years have told me that they preferred the non-sponsored coffee houses - i.e., "they are packed enough, the free ones are just overkill and too busy". Those students made my year, thank you!

Is that all? Not for a second. First years have pushed the envelope even further. When coffee house ends, our newest and proudest colleagues have moved the party to Thompson House, karaoke bars, and Brutopia. The first years have not been deterred by memos, exams, or even early morning classes. You people can't be stopped! I love it!

You might also have noticed that we purchased a new stereo for the atrium. I would like to thank the faculty for helping us pay for this marvelous addition. No longer will music be played on a little portable

stereo! Enjoy it!

Unfortunately, there are two other matters. First, the cup charge: I have written another article in this Quid that explains the LSA's position and justification. Second, at least one of my faculty friends is known for hating to drink out of plastic cups. I imagine he was most satisfied last week, when at coffee house, martinis were served in martini glasses. However, I am embarrassed for the faculty when I learned that 70 martini glasses were stolen - glasses that one could buy anywhere for "next to nothing"! The caterer left the empty crates at the faculty in the hopes that the glasses were merely misplaced –



left in bathrooms and the like. Alas, this was not the case. Do those who took the glasses realize how unbelievably pathetic is sounds to tell a firm that just laid out thousands of dollars for free alcohol and food (which we drank and ate with glee) that we have to bill them for 70 stolen glasses?!

Corporate Sponsorship and Alternative Careers

One policy that I feel strongly about is the presence of firms in the faculty. Seb Roy, the VP PR, has done a phenomenal job at raising monies for student activities and functions. Yet, I believe that the presence of the firms must be controlled. The classic argument is that we would not be able to do all that we want without firm sponsorship. However, I have a number of concerns. First, many students have confided in me about the pressure to go to a firm. There are people in this faculty that believe that students that do not get jobs with

New York firms, can't get jobs at New York firms.

Despite the fact that this is patently untrue, this sentiment is felt by many - it is an opinion that is fosters both peer pressure and ugly competition. Some people contend that the firm money has no impact. I believe that, like tobacco companies, they would not spend the tens of thousands of dollars if they did not feel that they were getting a return. It is simple economics – firms are driven by fiscal concerns. Do not think that they sponsor our events because they feel that students should be allowed to enjoy a free boat cruise or sushi on Thursdays? Is there a reason why orientation should cost \$100 000? A little modesty can go a long way.

This year I have tried to keep sponsorship in check. I did not allow firm sponsorship on the orientation t-shirts. I have tried to ensure that students' groups were accommodated before slotting sponsored (i.e., firm) coffee houses. There is much more that can be done. I fear that I could have done more. However, I have tried to walk a very fine line between forwarding such policies (on which I ran for president) and properly representing the student community (many of which do not have an ideological problem with the

firm presence in the faculty). One great by-product has been the creation and development of Alternative Careers Day. While I bristle at the notion that working for NGOs or the government should be deemed to be "off the beaten path" (i.e., alternative), I am ecstatic to see their increased presence in the faculty. A number of students have worked hard to bring particular groups to the faculty to show students that all roads do not lead to New York. I commend them for their efforts and hope that this trend will continue. We are honing a tool that can do so much good in a world that needs all the help that it can get.

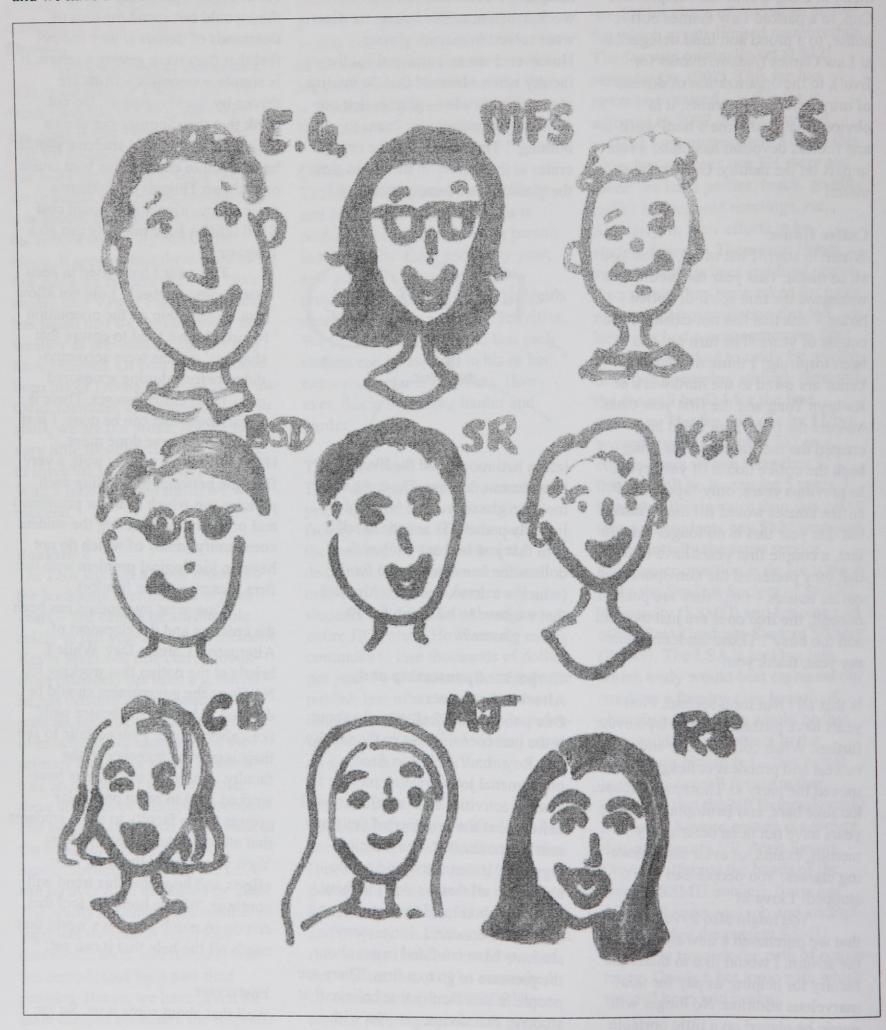
Postscript

Well that about sums it up. So far,

this year has been grand. I will resist getting nostalgic so early in the semester. I have enjoyed every day of law school. And, being your president has been such a fulfilling experience. But, as you have read, the work is not done. The LSA has worked so hard to improve your time here at the faculty, and we have 3 months left. Our VP

Administration, Regina Skerjenec, makes sure that the office runs smoothly, that council meetings are held, committees have student representatives, and about a billion other crucial and life saving duties — not to mention reminding me that if I die, she becomes president! We are here to serve you. I hope that you all

feel free to talk to us and express your opinions. Please feel free to come to the LSA office and talk to us. Good luck with your studies and remember, this is supposed to be fun!



Ethelred the Unready Shuffles his Feet

by David A. Johnson, Nat IV

ecall that Ethelred the Unready was whisked away to court by the hurried and svelte Me Robidoux. Ethelred had never been to court before. How should he conduct his *comportement*? Ethelred was dashing to the taxi with M^e Robidoux. He carried a large black attaché. It was big enough to fit at least four Baudouin tomes parallel. Instead, it contained a tattered Code of Civil Procedure, bound documents and scarifirous amounts of legalsized paper strewn randomly within its confines. Ethelred was reminded of a portable professor's office without the expensive, sponsored carpets. He felt the beginning of a blister on his right index finger. He wasn't chuffed about being chafed. At least his shoes were coruscate. He tried to open the door for M^c Robidoux but she was already inside. Ethelred ran around to other side and leaped into the car, which was already moving onto Hazzard Street. The taxi whizzed, whirled and weaved in and around the other cars, passing by Skateaway on port side and The Fletcher Memorial Home on starboard side. Stopping at red lights was apparently optional. They arrived with a jolt in front of the courthouse. Me Robidoux arced one leg out of an already open door and turning to Ethelred belted out "Junior pays! Salle deux point seize mon cher", leaving Ethelred to divest his cumbersome pockets of Canadian florins. A cacophonous circus awaited as they clambered off the elevators onto the second floor. Ethelred's shoelace was undone and he felt a crural cramp as he stooped. It was as messy as an inter vivos disposition without delivery. There were bikers, hikers,

thieves, reeves, rogues and even persons *en vogue*. There were dealers, stealers, ruffians, ragamuffins, teens and even has-beens. There were fakers, caretakers, families, hillbillies, caloyers and even pinstriped lawyers. The fuzz had the handcuffs on an unkempt straggler heading toward the lavatory.

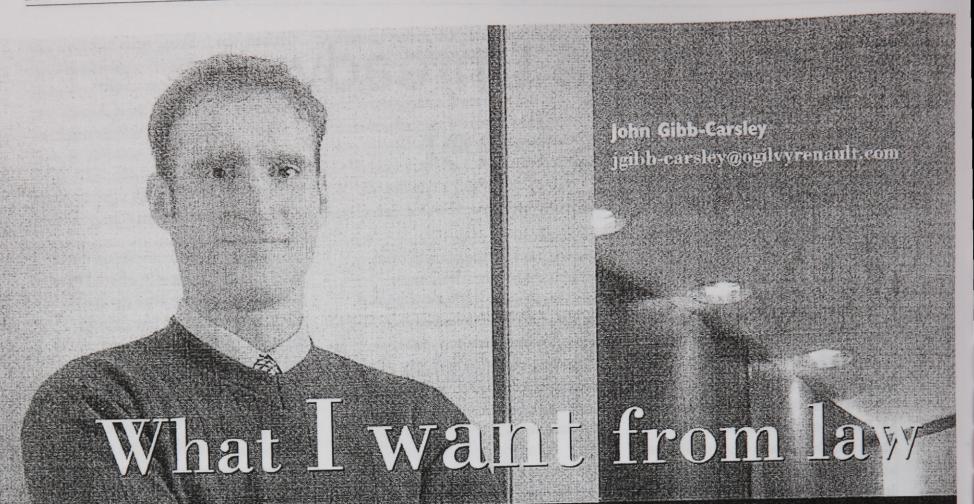
One gorbelly in uniform was shoving a glazed croissant edaciously into his cakehole. Crumbs generously flaked off and fell to the ground in a flourly shower. What gulosity! One young lawyer with a dappled face and a quivering chin was seated on the edge of the Duke of Burgundygrilled benches outside Room 2.16 clutching a little red book (autographed neither by Lenin nor by Lennon) chanting his mantra aloud "One code to rule them all, one code to guide them all, one code to collect them all and in the province bind them," while rocking to and fro. Today's issue of the Métro was on the floor.

Ethelred and Me Robidoux eked and deeked around all of them until they reached 2.16. Ethelred opened the door for Me Robidoux. Inside 2.16, he saw the largest deceit of lawyers packed together in quarters akin to a portakabin. A reek of musty cologne and pestiferous perfume mixed with perspiring bodies draped in vêtements du jour tickled Ethelred's nostrils. To think how much clients were paying to add to the padded posteriors. No seats were available and more lawyers were coming in. Should Ethelred tell the judge that this was against fire safety regulations? No, he wouldn't disturb Me Robidoux's concentration. Besides, if law schools could construct such édifices then the

courthouse must be numinous. An older lawyer graciously offered M° Robidoux his place after giving her the once-over twice. She politely declined. Shins were bumped. Some lawyers had wheels on their valises. Ethelred peeked around. Most lawyers were quiet. Some were pressing the flesh. A sciurine lawyer was picking his nose in the corner. Germs were generously partagés via frequent bouts of Hackensack coughing. Many had yellow foolscap. He peered over one lawyer's shoulder and saw the words "embezzlement", "tungsten carbide drill" and "concubinary" inscribed haphazardly in a pattes de mouche script. The air was rather heavily frowsy.

We were number 66 on the roll. Suddenly, a buzzer rang and all the seated lawyers leapt out of their chairs and assumed erect postures. Shins were bumped. Proud as a peacock, The Honorable Justice Magnus Mummery strutted in. Despite a slightly wizened face, he still commanded the room with a 6'4" frame and a head the size of an inflated medicine ball. His esteemed Lordship cushioned his *judicious maximus*. The lawyers followed suit. Shins were bumped.

The greffier began reading out numbers. Two lawyers shot up and approached the 'bench'. A hurried discussion ensued with a hasty departure, discussions assigned to another salle. Minutes passed. The pattern repeated. More minutes passed. Finally, number 66 was called. Me L'Espérance-Bossé, a rather scruffy lawyer permeating third-hand smoke from his clothes, requested a suspension for three weeks because his client didn't have time to gather his wits. A pure



Excellence

I want to know I am working with the best legal minds in the country. At Ogilvy Renault, I am.

To learn what Ogilvy Renault has to offer students and lawyers, consult our Web site.



Contact us

www.ogilvyrenault.com

Offices

Montréal • Ottawa • Québec • Toronto • Vancouver • London (England)

scatophagous maneuver according to Ethelred. Me Robidoux protested vehemently because of fear of removal all of his assets to the Cayman Islands. Justice Magnus Mummery decided to give the other side until the end of the week suspendu he bellowed monotonically. No doubt Justice Mummery thought

ducats for a cab. He had to walk back. Ethelred's day was spoiled as the state of diplomatic rotten eggs in Denmark.

Ethelred rejoined his trusty companions and band of merry men, Hadrian Schubert, Apollo Megalopolis and Didier Couteau (a.k.a. *Monsieur* Buttercup because

Many had yellow foolscap.

that the claim was frivolous or vexatious (American Cyanamid v. Ethicon, [1975] A.C. 396, [1975] 2 W.L.R. 316, [1975] 1 All E.R. 504 (H.L.)). What preposterous procedural flatulence Ethelred thought! We had a prima facie case – Lord Diplock did not want us to suffer irreparable harm. Numéro soixantesept! Me Robidoux said she would make a fresh motion for a Mareva injunction this afternoon. She dashed out leaving Ethelred emptied of

he is so smooth) in the sacred grove (the student office: where no lawyer would find him for at least ten minutes since he was on a lower floor and tucked away behind boxes and information technology paraphernalia) for a glass of Naïve bottled water, flown directly from the springs beneath the *pont* of Avignon. Hadrian's dancing flower, Mr. Quigley, needed new batteries. Hadrian was munching on leftover chocolate mousse gâteau. Apollo checked his

hotmail account. Didier grasped a sheaf of paper. Idle banter ensued. "My friend, I have bigger fish to fry", Didier lamented, "I got a mandate from A.P.-E. You know he how explains things. It always gets so hairy in there that, by the time you leave, you need a trim. He said Ineedyoutodothisrightawaydoyouhaeanyquestionsnogoodjustgiveaquickanddirtyanswer. Something about a creditor and a contract. I assume it's to do with subrogation and damages resulting from nonperformance." "Sounds more like a family law problem", Apollo chuckled raucously. "Did I tell you that I met an underwater specialist the other day?"

"Wait pilgrim, don't assume because it makes an "ass" out "u" and "me", Hadrian posited. "Better news, the firm's golf day is in two weeks. I am Fully Completely ready for it." Egad, Ethelred thought. "I have never played golf before. I can't muck up or make a cock-up in front of senior partners".

What should Ethelred the Unready do? Can you help him out? You may e-mail him at ethelredu@hotmail.com. His dilemma will be solved in the next *Quid Novi*.

In Defence of the Coffee House Sin Tax

by Eric Gilman, LSA President, Nat IV

al populi suprema est lex
[The good of the people is the chief law.] - Cicero

understand that Neil Hazan's piece in the Quid was written with his tongue firmly planted in his cheek. The submission was funny and makes me wish that my esteemed colleague would write more often. Nonetheless, I am equally cognizant that there are

those that do find the "cup tax" to be unwarranted and abusive. I must admit that I naively did not expect such a reaction. Perhaps, it would be fair to explain why the LSA decided to levy the surcharge.

Until the middle of the last school year, cups at coffee house were free. Only a handful of students would bring a cup to coffee house. Hence, the "plastic cup per beer" ratio was very close to 1:1. As one

who would often clean up after coffee house, I was amazed by the amount of garbage that was produced by a relatively small number of persons in the span of 2-3 hours. In fact, so many cups were being used that, at a number of coffee houses last year, we ran out of cups and had to ask people to reuse their cups. With the hope of making a dent in the massive amount of garbage produced each coffee house, last year's LSA executive

decided to levy a 25 cent charge for a cup. The hope was two-fold: encourage students to bring their own reusable cup, or, at the very least, force students to reuse their "disposable cup" for the duration of coffee house. No one complained about the fee – truth be told, several students admitted to not even realizing that they were being charged an extra quarter for their first cup.

The current executive continued to levy the 25 cost for cups. However, I soon questioned the effectiveness of the policy. Why were we charging for the cups? It is not for the purpose of recouping any costs since the cups are provided by M****n gratis. No, we were charging with the hopes of making people conscious of the wastage and to attempt to give people incentive to bring their own cups. Nonetheless, a number students have admitted that they were content to pay the 25 cents as a nominal penalty for their laziness. Clearly the surcharge was too low to achieve any meaningful change.

When cups were being used without the slightest concern for conservation, we would fill four or five garbage bags with plastic cups that were used once and discarded. After 24 coffee houses (in a school year), that would result in about 100 garbage bags slated for the landfill. One hundred bags of garbage that were wholly unnecessary. One hundred bags of garbage that are the result of apathy. The fact is, there is no reason for there to be any garbage at coffee house. Bottles are returned for a deposit. Pop cans are recycled. How hard could it be for people to throw a plastic cup in their school bags on Thursday mornings?

For those who believe that it is not the role of the LSA to force their environmental concerns on the faculty, I have three responses. First, the fact that no one complained with the 25 cent "fine" means that people do not have an ideological issue with the notion of fine, per se; they are bothered only when the "fine"

actually begins to accomplish that which it intends: to make people cognizant of their failure to "do their part" in refuse reduction. Second, it is one thing for people not to care about the environment (or the ills that they hand to later generations), but it is another to make the faculty (and the LSA) complicit in this apathy. The LSA does not want to be seen to be promoting (or propagating) the problem of mindless wastage. If you want to use Styrofoam cups for your coffee & tea or toss your pop cans in the garbage (as opposed to the recycling bins), we can't stop you. However, we don't have to actively exacerbate the situation. Third, the LSA's mandate is to consider the faculty as a whole – its goals, its interests, and its impact. I would posit, that the LSA's mandate includes the consideration of the social good. The LSA has many objectives and one of them is the impact that our faculty has on the community. [For the record, numerous students have expressed their approval of the "sin tax" and have called for an even greater levy (i.e., 5\$ or 10\$) in hopes of making the use of the M****n cup a patently non-viable option.]

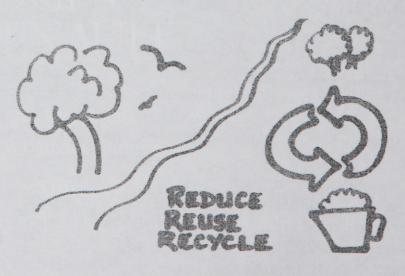
The LSA did look into ordering plastic mugs to sell for a nominal fee. Unfortunately, in order to buy cups at a reasonable price, we would have to order a massive quantity (500+) in order for a distributor to be able to give us any type of price break. Given the LSA's extremely tight budget, we did not think that such a purchase would be wise, lest we get stuck with a huge loss. That being said, I am skeptical

that virtually every student does not have a plastic cup somewhere in their cupboard – not to mention that we all get beer cups at the year's first coffee house (i.e., the S*****n-E****t cup).

Finally, for those who think the tax is being levied to line the pockets of your LSA executive, I can safely assure you that that is not the case. The LSA is sending the proceeds of the "sin tax" to the Old Brewery Mission, a shelter/soup kitchen for the homeless. Each week, we have raised an average of about 120\$. We will likely start spreading the donation monies around among the charities that are supported by Skit Night.

My optimistic (naïve?) hope was that once people realized that paying 2\$ for a M****n cup was unconscionably excessive, they would bring their own mug. I thought that after a dozen coffee houses, people would realize how easy it was to get into the habit of using their own cup - leading to a greater awareness of the problem. Perhaps, I am wrong. If next year's executive decides to drop the cup tax, I think that that would not only be a regrettable appeasement of the more apathetic members of our community but it would also be the undoing of a policy that has been introduced and maintained by two successive elected executives. I hope that this answers your concerns. I encourage you to speak to me and give me feedback (about this or any other issue).

Thank you.



Of golf and rocky shores

By Karen Lajoie, Nat IV

eter Gzowski loved the
Arctic. Every year, he
would organize a motley
crew of Canadian
celebrities, sports stars
and TV personalities for the most
part, and they would come to some
tiny village in the NWT and play golf
in the dead of winter, raising money
for literacy.

The Peter Gzowski Invitationals, as they were known, were held in every province and

territory in Canada, begun in 1985 as a small diversion in Muskoka. They'd eventually generate more than seven million dollars for literacy agencies nationwide, but even though the Northern events generated proportionately little income, he came back year after year,

happy as could be to get out into the North and visit communities from Fort Smith to Coppermine.

Literacy and golf were two of his great passions, and through these fundraising events, he managed to combine his interests while using his national profile to focus serious attention on a major problem in the North, where as many as half the residents are "illiterate" (in English, although the paternalistic statistics compiled by the Federal government do not track how many are perfectly literate in their native language).

On each trip, Gzowski would spend time in the Inuvik or Yellowknife CBC stations, hosting Morningside via remote, and talking with the local reporters, unlike many of the other big names who'd come through from time to time. Some of us would get to accompany him on his golf trips further north, and it was the kind of fun assignment we'd jockey for weeks in advance.

One year we went to Holman,

on Victoria Island, off the Arctic Coast of Canada. I think if was March. As you might expect, small Arctic villages above the treeline do not have immaculately groomed courses, but Holman does in fact have the world's most northern permanent nine-hole golf course, on the edge of Prince Albert Sound. The barren shore is covered in chips of shale, frozen together in parts, scattered loose over permafrost in others. The air temperature was about

He understood, in a way few city-born people ever do, the diversity of the country and the regional interests and concerns of all Canadians.

> -30C, and the sun was hanging low on the horizon, despite it being lunchtime. Everyone piled out of the Twin Otter, to an official greeting by the hamlet Mayor and throat-singing Inuvialuit elders clad in shimmering sealskin coats. After the ceremonial welcome, we walked over to the course, now covered in ice and snow, and one by one, the visitors in their colorful parkas and Sorel moon boots did their best to chip a shot so it would roll down a gentle slope towards a hole carved out of the ice. Orange golf balls were popular for visibility's sake, although no one was winning any style points for the smoothness of their swing in those bulky coats. This went on for a couple of hours, until the entire nine holes had been played, amid much laughter and picture taking, coffee drinking and foot stomping.

After the tournament was complete, it was off to the community centre for a feast of caribou, muskox, bannock, and char, with

entertainment by local musicians and dancers. The villagers were terribly excited to have him in their community – for many, CBC is the only radio station they receive, and *Morningside* was their daily link to the rest of Canada. Peter Gzowski was more than a celebrity here, he was a member of the family.

His delight was evident, and on each of these trips, Peter Gzowski would spend a couple of days in the community, doing readings at the

local library or community centre, meeting with the elders, learning more about the aboriginal cultures he was fascinated by. He was one of the only "southern" journalists I ever met who had an appreciation of the complex cultures, languages and history of the

North, and the diversity of the Arctic. His gift, I think, was his ability to be genuinely interested in all sorts of subjects, from art to politics, seal hunting to opera, and to communicate that knowledge and enthusiasm without ever being condescending to his audience.

He understood, in a way few city-born people ever do, the diversity of the country and the regional interests and concerns of all Canadians. Maybe that empathy for small town life came from his years working in Timmins and Moose Jaw and Chatham as he made his way up the media chain. Perhaps he learned it through his experiences away from the press. However he came to possess this knowledge and hone his instincts, they were both unnaturally sharp, and he always trusted them. In return, he always found an eager and loyal audience, who might sometimes disagree with him, but who always respected him at the end of the day. What a wonderful life it has been.

Pablo Mania Chess Corner

by Pablo E. Bustos Law III

Pablo is not a common name at our law school, but it is a common name worldwide. Some of the most notable Pablos are,

Pablo Casals (the famous cello player)

Pablo Escobar (the crazed Columbian drug lord)

Pablo Bustos (author of the chess corner)

Pablo Neruda (Chilean poet, Nobel Laureate, Pablo Bustos named after him)

Pablo Rodriguez-Contreras (him and the author being the only two Pablos in the Faculty) Pablo Picasso Juan Pablo II St. Pablo

The problem in this Chess Corner was reprinted with permission of Sterling Publishing Co., Inc., c/o Canadian Manda Group, Toronto, Ontario from 200 CLASSIC CHESS PUZZLES by Martin Greif, ©1993 by Martin Greif.

White to Play and Mate in Two Moves

Solution on Page 30.



Pablo on Cloning

by Pablo E. Bustos, Law III

f marijuana was legal I would admit to have smoked it, and to have been in an altered state of consciousness where I would have thought of things much weirder than cloning, based on science far more advanced. I write this work of fiction, which speaks of something that can happen a long time from now, right here on planet earth.

The Interspecies War: Part I

The year was 3046 A.B. (After Bob). Bob was a 3046 year old, genetically engineered *homo sapien*. She was 1,000 metres high, sitting down, and was unable to stand.

It had been millennia since Bob and her species considered themselves to be in anyway related to the homo sapien. Bob was a member of the homo dominus, the species that now ruled earth. Bob was a special type of homo dominus, the homo rex, the female creature that, like a queen bee producing her hive, served as the

sole method to produce more *homo dominuses*.

Bob's huge body required much food. That was one of the reasons that she, through her genetically engineered uterus, created her genetically engineered / cloned offspring. They were twelve-foot high, neutered, males. Some farmed and hunted food for Bob; others acted as her soldiers.

Mada was the leader of one of the few packs of humans who still lived on the earth, clandestinely. The humans were mortal enemies of the homo dominus. Bob had ordered all the humans off to Phobos, a moon circulating Mars. Stating that this form of segregation was part of her philosophy of, "separate but equal," Bob's real plan was to one day, one day soon, blow up Phobos and by doing so destroy the human race.

Homo sapien had fought many wars between itself. However, it was only after World War 132 that the earth saw its first war between species. It was now World War 554, and the *homo dominus* had almost defeated their arch-rivals, the Tobors.

The Tobors were Androids created by Pablo Escobar XII, the crazed Venezuelian drug lord who had amassed a fortune in the opium fields of Afghanistan shortly after the President of Los Estados Unidos de America, President George Bush XXIII, declared the Third War on Terrorism.

Now Afghanistan, like much of the rest of the World, was ruled by Bob. Only the island once called Australia, and now called Tobor Land, remained beyond her control. The Tobors had made Tobor Land a fortress, and besides periodic covert missions attacking Bob's domain in the rest of the world, the Tobors remained on Tobor Land.

To be continued ... or not, depending on the author's mood and / or public demand.

Annie Macdonald Langstaff

W(H)ITHER MOTHERHOOD, W(H)ITHER FEMINISM:

CHILD CUSTODY LAW REFORM DEBATES

PROFESSOR SUSAN BOYD

FACULTY OF LAW, UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
CHAIR IN FEMINIST LEGAL STUDIES
DIRECTOR, U.B.C. CENTRE FOR FEMINIST LEGAL STUDIES

Feb 01 @ 1 P.M. Room 202 N.C.D.H.

Professor Boyd - B.A. (Hons.)
(Bishop's), LL.B. (McGill),
LL.M. (London) - teaches and
researches in the areas of
feminist legal studies, family
law, and sexuality and the law. Her

edited collection, Challenging the Public/ Private Divide: Feminism, Law, and Public Policy, was published by the University of Toronto in 1997. She has also recently completed a book on Child Custody, Law, and Women's Work, to be published by Oxford University Press in 2002.

NAMED IN HONOUR OF THE FIRST WOMAN LAW GRADUATE AT MCGILL (1914), WHO WAS DENIED THE RIGHT TO PRACTISE IN QUEBEC BECAUSE OF HER GENDER, THE WORKSHOPS PROVIDE A FORUM FOR SCHOLARLY RESEARCH AND PRACTICAL INSIGHTS ON SOCIAL JUSTICE ISSUES.

PRESENTED BY THE MCGILL FACULTY OF LAW IN ASSOCIATION WITH WOMEN & THE LAW/FEMMES & DROIT AND THE INSTITUTE OF COMPARATIVE LAW

ELIERS 2001 2002 SORKSH

Newsletter, January 25, 2002

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- 1) RECRUTEMENT DE MONTRÉAL
- Update
- 2) CAREERS DAYS & CAREERS WITHOUT BORDERS Coming up soon!
- 3) GOVERNMENT/BOARD ARTICLING POSITIONS
- 4) CLERKSHIPS Federal Court Important!
- 5) ARTICLING POSITION
- 6) LL.M. STUDENTS
- 7) SUMMER POSITIONS
- 8) PART-TIME WORK Alumni
- 9) MOCK INTERVIEW PROGRAM A few places left!
- 10) THE LEGAL HANDBOOK Everything you need to know about legal placement...
- 11) EAST/WEST RECRUITMENT STATISTICS
- 12) NEW ACQUISITIONS... Books
- 13) AREA OF PRACTICE DINNER....Business Law

Hello everyone,

1) RECRUTEMENT DE MONTRÉAL - Update

Vous pourrez vous procurer dès la semaine prochaine la NOUVELLE feuille contenant toutes les informations nécessaires en vue du recrutement de cette année: liste des cabinets/organismes participants, nom de la personne à qui adresser votre lettre, adresse et date à laquelle vous devrez déposer votre candidature au CPO. Veuillez noter que 3 dates ont été retenues par le Service de placement : les 6, 8 et 15 février prochains. Cette seconde édition tient compte des changements survenus durant la semaine : ajouts de cabinet, changements de nom de responsable, etc. Elle sera VERTE afin de mieux la différencier de la précédente. La plupart des cabinets/organismes qui participent au processus de recrutement de cette année seront présents à la Journée Carrières du 30 janvier. Je vous invite donc à venir les rencontrer en personne afin qu'ils puissent répondre à vos questions.

À cette fin, l'Entente de recrutement est disponible au Service de placement. Le GUIDE DE RECHERCHE D'EMPLOI JURIDIQUE contient un section très explicite sur le recrutement de Montréal. Il est important de noter que :

- a) ce recrutement s'adresse aux étudiants de 2e et de 3e année qui cherchent un STAGE pour 2004;
- b) en aucun cas, il s'agit d'un recrutement pour les postes d'été.

Les dates importantes à retenir :

- a) 6, 8 et 15 février : dépôt des candidatures au Service de placement, avant midi.
- b) 4 mars : début des entrevues.
 Les entrevues auront lieu dans les cabinets/organismes participants
 c) 25 mars : début des offres d'embauche
- N .B . : J'ai joint de façon électronique la liste des cabinets à cette édition. Veuillez noter qu'elle est 'formatée' pour du papier 8.5 X14.
- 2) CAREERS DAYS & CAREERS WITHOUT BORDERS Dates
- a) Civil Law Jan. 30 Atrium 12h30 à 15h00

Voici la liste des participants de l'édition 2002. Préparez vos

questions. Les représentants de ces cabinets/organisations seront heureux d'y répondre! Veuillez noter qu'un CAHIER/BOOKLET contant des profils de chacun d'entre eux vous sera remis à la Journée Carrières. Il vous aidera dans votre préparation au 'Recrutement de Montréal'.

En tout, 39 participants!

Blake, Cassels & Graydon LLP
Borden Ladner Gervais s.r.l.
Braman Barbacki Moreau, s.e.n.c.
Brouillette Charpentier Fortin
Colby Monet Demers Delage &
Crevier
Coudert Frères
Cour d'appel du Québec

Cour d'appel du Québec Davies Ward Phillips & Vineberg s.r.l.

De Grandpré Chait Desjardins Ducharme Stein Monast

Donahue s.r.l. Fasken Martineau DuMoulin s.r.l. Fraser Milner Casgrain s.r.l.

Goldstein, Flanz & Fishman Gowling Lafleur Henderson s.r.l.

Greenspoon Perreault Heenan Blaikie s.r.l. Holmested & Associés Langlois Gaudreau

Lapointe Rosenstein Lavery, De Billy

Léger Robic Richard/Robic McCarthy Tétrault s.r.l.

Mendelsohn Rosentzveig Shacter Ministère de la Justice du Capada(huraguy de Montréal et

Canada(bureaux de Montréal et d'Ottawa)

Ministère de la Justice du Québec

Monette Barakett Lévesque Bourque Pedneault

Nicholl Paskell-Mede

Ogilvy Renault
Osler, Hoskin & Harcourt s.r.l.

Pepin Letourneau Pouliot Mercure

Ravinsky Ryan

Robinson Sheppard Shapiro

Smart & Biggar

Spiegel Sohmer Stikeman Elliott Tutino Potechin Woods & Associés

b) Careers Without Borders - Feb. 12, 13, 14

February 12-14th, 2002

Panel Discussions:
February 12th & 14th
Local Public Sector: Tuesday,
February 12th, 11:30-1:00 pm
International Public Sector:
Tuesday, February 12th, 1:002:30 pm
Private International Sector:
Thursday, February 14th, 11:301:00 pm

Human Rights Careers Day:
February 13th
NGOs/Social Justice Group
Booths: 9:30 am-1:30 pm
Panel Discussion: 12:30 pm- 2:00
pm, in the Moot Court
Networking Event (Interviews):
2:30 pm-5:00 pm*
Reception: 5:30 pm- 7:00 pm

All events will take place in the Atrium, unless otherwise specified Post panel refreshments provided *Registration for interviews required (details to be provided)

Presented by: The Career Placement Office, Human Rights Working Group, & McGill International Law Society

d) Common Law – March 18 -Atrium

I will keep you posted as we are getting closer to the date of the Common Law Careers Day!

d) Careers Days: Je cherche des bénévoles qui m'aideront avec le déroulement des diverses activités à l'horaire durant ces journées: installation (29 & 30 janvier – 15 & 18 mars), accueil des participants, démontage, coordination et j'en passe... Si vous avez une heure ou deux dont vous pouvez disposer, laissez-le-moi savoir par courriel : st-laurent@falaw.lan.mcgill.ca.

3) GOVERNMENT- ARTICLING POSITIONS

-Le ministère de la Justice (Canada) offre à son Bureau régional du Québec un poste de stagiaire destiné exclusivement à une personne handicapée et ce, pour l'année 2003. Les candidats et candidates doivent indiquer clairement sur leur CV leur appartenance à ce groupe et confirmer leur citoyenneté canadienne, sinon leur demande ne sera pas considérée pour ce poste. On vous rappelle que tous les autres postes réguliers sont comblés pour 2003. La date limite pour postuler sur ce concours est le 22 février 2002. Le postulant doit soumettre un CV, des références ainsi qu'un relevé officiel de ses notes. La demande doit être envoyée soit par courrier, télécopieur ou courriel à l'adresse suivante :

Ministère de la Justice Canada Mme Ginette Côté, Conseillère en Ressources humaines Bureau régional du Québec Complexe Guy-Favreau 200, boul. René-Lévesque O. Tour Est, 9e étage Montréal (Québec) H2Z 1X4 Tél: (514) 496-0655 Fax: (514) 283-4734

Courriel: ginette.cote@justice.gc.ca

Divers arrangements sont prévus pour répondre aux besoins des personnes handicapées pendant le processus de sélection ou lors de leur stage : les examens sont offerts en versions adpatées ; la durée de l'examen peut être ajustée selon les besoins. En cas de sélection, le ministère offrira si nécessaire des aides techniques, ajustera les méthodes de travail ou aménagera le poste de travail pour répondre aux besoins particuliers.

Web: www.Canada.justice.gc.ca

-FEDERAL GOVERNMENT: The deadlines for articling positions (Common Law 2003-2004; Droit civil 2004) are coming up soon. To find out more about the Legal Excellence Program and the deadlines, please check their website: www.lep-pea.ca; click on articling opportunities; choose a region.

 QUEBEC GOVERNMENT: The positions are posted at BAR school.

Je voulais vous laisser savoir que des représentants du Ministère de la Justice du Canada (bureaux de Montréal et d'Ottawa), du Ministère de la Justice du Québec et de la Cour d'appel du Québec ont accepté notre invitation et seront présents à la Journée Carrières du 30 janvier.

4) CLERKSHIPS – IMPORTANT: FEDERAL COURT

- Cour fédérale: On vient de m'informer que le 'deadline' pour le depot des candidatures vient d'être repoussé au 1er février. On s'attend à ce que le CV, la lettre et les exemples d'écrits juridiques soient remis à cette date. Les autres documents pourront être envoyés ultérieurement. On m'avise qu'il y aura tout probablement 51 postes de clercs juridiques à pourvoir cette année...et qu'aucun étudiant de l'Université McGill n'a posé sa candidature! On m'a demandé de vous laisser savoir que les responsables souhaitent vivement recevoir des candidatures de nos étudiants et que la barre n'est pas impossible à franchir! N'hésitez

pas à m'en parler ou à contacter Marc Reinhardt à marc.reinhardt@fct-cf.gc.ca, (613) 995-4547.

- Cour d'appel du Québec: postes de recherchiste en droit (clerc): Stages 2003. Cette offre s'adresse à ceux qui entreprennent des etudes à l'école du Barreau en septembre 2002.

Sous la responsabilité du juge en chef ou de son département, préparer les mémoires sur les faits et les points de droit relatifs aux jugements qui doivent être rendus, analyser les positions des parties, faire état des questions de droit soulevées par les causes, fournir son appréciation lorsque requise quant au mérite des causes entendues ou à être entendues, préparer avant jugement toute la recherche requise soit au niveau de la jurisprudence, de la doctrine ou des lois existantes. Les 6 premiers mois d'emploi sont reconnus par le Barreau du Québec aux fins du stage de formation professionnelle. Le contrat est d'une durée de 2 ans. Traitement annuel: stage de 6 mois (20,735.00\$); emploi occasionnel (18 mois) 33,266 a 35,568.00\$ + majoration du taux de traitement annuel de 11.12% + vacances annuelles. Date limite d'inscription: 22 février. Modalités : Fournir une lettre de présentation, un Curriculum vitae, une liste de 3 répondants et une copie du relevé officiel de notes universitaires. Les entrevues se tiendront en mars pour les postes a Montréal et en avril pour les postes a Québec.

Coordonnées (Montréal):
Madame Claudine Bisaillon/Stage
2003 CAM
Ministère de la Justice
Direction des ressources
humaines

1, rue Notre-Dame Est/Bureau 8.100

Montréal (Québec) H2Y 1B6 Tel.: (514) 393-2072 Telec.: (514) 873-2526

***Notes: Me Teresa Carluccio de la Cour d'appel sera présente a la Journée Carrières afin de répondre à vos questions. Le JOURNAL DU BARREAU a publié un article intéressant dans le numéro du 15 janvier sur les stages à la Cour d'appel. L'article est affiché sur le babillard près de la cafétéria pour fins de lecture.

- Deadline coming up in February: Superior Court of Justice – Ontario: Feb. 15

5) ARTICLING POSITION

- Copolovici, Hanuka is a boutique corp./comm. litigation firm with emphasis on franchising and commercial litigation. The firm consists of eight staff, including two lawyers.

They are seeking a full-time articling student to start immediately, as their current student is moving abroad in the near future. The candidate must demonstrate interest in advocacy, civil procedure and a commitment to professional development.

Salary: \$25,000/year

Address:
COPOLOVICI, HANUKA
Barristers & Solicitors
1210 Sheppard Avenue East
Suite 714
Toronto, ON M2K 1E3
(Sheppard & Leslie)

Tel: (416) 410-3529 Fax: (416) 491-7165

Please e-mail your resume and transcripts to Ben Hanuka at ben@arbitratus.com .

Deadline for application is February 4th, 2002.

6) LL.M. STUDENTS

You are welcomed to participate in Careers Day next Wednesday (see #2).

You are also welcomed to participate in the Montreal Recruitment providing you are able to qualify for the Barreau du Québec in the required timeframe. The firms are currently looking for articling students for 2004.

7) SUMMER POSITIONS

-Placement Office CoordinatorPosition: Career Placement Office- Summer 2002

The Career Placement Office is looking for a first-year student to fill the position of Summer Placement Office Coordinator.

Daily Duties

- Handle telephone and e-mail messages
- File correspondence
- Monitor the office
- Answer student requests
- Post new positions on the Board
- Update employers data bank
- Keep the Documentation Center updated

Preparation of Fall recruitment events

- Help in the preparation of Fall recruitment events (Toronto OCI and US recruitment): invitations, confirmations, registrations, printing of material such as name tags, etc.
- Compile information on Clerkships applications deadlines

Contribution to the Articling Guide, 2002-2003 Edition

- Review the new edition
- Update information
- Improve the previous edition according to CPO's Director

recommendations

- Handle correspondence regarding sponsorships

The successful applicant must have previous office work experience and be very comfortable with WORD file merges and Access. Bilingual.

Date: Beginning of May to the end of August 2002 (with some part-time training in March flexible hours to be discussed with the CPO's Director)

Salary: In accordance with McGill Faculty of Law policy, between \$8.00 - \$9.75 / hr.

If interested, bring you CV to Brigitte St-Laurent, Director, CPO, by February 15, 2002.

-The Law Society of Manitoba is seeking one law student for summer employment. The student should currently be completing his or her 2nd year of law school. The student will provide general assistance to the Society's General Counsel and to the other staff lawyers in the Discipline and Insurance Dept. Duties include legal research, preparation of pleadings and court documents, court searches and occasional attendances at hearings of disciplinary panels. Strong academic skills and computer literacy are required. Term: After April exams to commencement of fall term. Salary: \$10.00/ hour. Deadline: Feb. 11, 2002.

Contact:

Marilyn W. Billinkoff
Deputy Chief Executive Officer
The Law Society of Manitoba
219 Kennedy Street
Winnipeg, Manitoba
R3C 1S8
Or by e-mail:
mbillinkoff@lawsociety.mb.ca

- Lang Michener in Ottawa will not be hiring a summer student this year.

8) PART-TIME WORK - Alumni

 Quicklaw désire s'adjoindre les services d'un arrêtiste pigiste pour rédiger des comptes rendus de jurisprudence pour sa banque de données Jurisprudence en ligne (JEL). Un minimun de 12 à 15 heures par semaine est à prévoir. La rémunération est établie en fonction du nombre de pages à résumer. Lieu : Montréal. La personne doit être membre du Barreau ou avoir complété la formation professionnelle théorique dispensée par l'École du Barreau. La qualité irréprochable du français est une exigence pour l'obtention du poste. Les personnes intéressées peuvent faire parvenir le CV & lettre avant le 1er février à l'attention de Me Mélanie Boivin : Fax : (514) 287-0350.

9) MOCK INTERVIEW PROGRAM -A few places left!

In preparation for the upcoming Montreal Recruitment, the Career Placement Office wishes to offer students again this year the possibility to participate in the Mock Interview Program. Students can have a 10 to 15-minute mock interview with a lawyer at the interviewer's office, and thereafter receive comments and feedback from the interviewer in order to improve his/her interview skills.

The Mock Interview Program will be run this year during four consecutive days on February 4, 5, 6 and 7, 2002

To sign-up, drop by the CPO...

10) THE LEGAL HANDBOOK – everything you need to know

about legal placement...

On sale at the CPO...Very useful if you plan to do the Montreal Recruitment!

11) EAST/WEST RECRUITMENT STATISTICS

For those of you who participated in the E/W recruitment process and found an articling position: Would you be kind enough to inform me so I can keep my statistics up to date. It will remain confidential. Thank you.

12) NEW ACQUISITIONS... - Books

The CPO acquired new books:

Gerson, Donna, Going-In House: A Guide for Law Students and Recent Graduates, NALP, 1999. 30 pages

Interviewing Tips for Law Students with Disabilities and Employers who Recruit Them, NALP, 1999. 16 pages

Walton, Kimm Alayne, What Law School Doesn't Teach You...But You Really Need to Know, Harcourt, Chicago, 2000. 593 pages.

Foonberg, Jay G., How to Start & Build a Law Practice, ABA, 4th edition, 1999. 606 pages.

Mitchell, May and Corr, John, The First Five Minutes; How to Make a Great First Impression in Any Business Situation, John Wiley & Sons, 1998. 202 pages.

Kaufman, George W., The Lawyer's Guide to Balancing Life and Work; Taking the Stress Out of Success, ABA, USA, 1999. 235 pages.

NALP Public Service Committee, Law School Guide to Public Interest Careers, Washington, 1998. 129 pages.

Civiletto Carey, Christen, Full Disclosure: The New Lawyer's Must-read Career Guide, second edition, ALM Publishing, 2001. 300 p. (+annexes). 2 copies

McChesney, Allan, Navigating Law School and Beyond: A Practical Guide for Students who Have Disabilities, Reach, March 2001. 141 p.

13) AREA OF PRACTICE DINNER....Business Law

One place left! With John Godber, Borden Ladner Gervais, Feb. 5, 7 pm at the Faculty Club. Sign-up at the Placement Office.

Should you require more information, please contact the Career Placement Office by e-mail: stlaurent@falaw.lan.mcgill.ca / placement@lsa.lan.mcgill.ca or by telephone: (514) 398-6618 / 398-6159

FOR MORE INFORMATION, PLEASE CONSULT THE BOARDS

Brigitte St-Laurent

Solution to the Chess Problem

accordingly. makes any move. White mates The queen on G7 moves to A7. Black



quid_novi@hotmail.com quid_novi@hotmail.com quid_novi@hotmail.com quid_novi@hotmail.com

Creative Thinkers Wanted.

www.neenanblaikie.com

Vous sentez-vous d'attaque?

Heenan Blaikie SRL/LLP

514.846.1212

MONTRÉAL • TORONTO • VANCOUVER • QUÉBEC • CALGARY • OTTAWA SHERBROOKE • TROIS-RIVIÈRES • KELOWNA • BEVERLY HILLS* * * Bureau affilia / Affiliated Office

Note: this drawing does not represent its creator's opinions

OVER 400 SOLD

THE PERFECT CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR THAT ANGRY LAW STUDENT ON YOUR LIST!!!

Prof-Shopping

FOR

NIMMES

Inside:

Listing of profs, courses, and the corresponding mark you will probably receive

The "Oprah Chapter": how to cope with your first law school "C" without resorting to suicide

Particularly helpful for first year students, who might foolishly be expecting a merit-based system 0.5 INCREASE OF GPA WITHIN ONE SEMESTER GUARANTEED

INCLUDES COUPON FOR WORTHLESS 2\$ COFFEE-HOUSE PLASTIC CUPI

D.G.